



MARVEL

65¢
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224
NOV

DAREDEVIL

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR

***THE WRATH OF
SUNTURION!***



"IF THERE'S ONE THING I CAN'T STAND, IT'S RAINY NIGHTS. CLEVELAND WAS ALWAYS RAINY, MADE ME SICK, SO I MOVED TO NEW YORK, RIGHT? WHAT DO I GET?"

"MORE RAIN."

ACCHH-CHOO!

"AND HERE I AM, STANDING OUT IN IT LIKE A PRIZE JACKASS, JUST STANDIN'. GOT NOWHERE TO GO."

GOT A LIGHT?

"SCHLITZ!"

"WHERE'D THIS GUY COME FROM?"

"I'LL GIVE HIM THE EYE."

"HE'S COOL..."

I'LL GIVE YA SOME ADVICE, PAL... THIS AIN'T EXACTLY A SAFE NEIGHBORHOOD TO STROLL THROUGH, PIG...?"

YES, I KNOW IT'S DANGEROUS TO BE DOWN HERE TONIGHT. I ALSO KNOW THAT, EVEN AS WE SPEAK, \$700,000 WORTH OF PURE, UNCLIT HEROIN IS CHANGING HANDS INSIDE THIS WAREHOUSE.

I EVER KNOW
YOUR NAME,
STANLEY.

"DAREDEVIL."

"UH-OH."

"CAN'T
TAKE NO
CHANCES...
I'D BETTER
COOL HIM."

THAT'S
IT... GO
FOR YOUR
GUN,
STANLEY.

YOU'RE SOOOO
PREDICTABLE!

AND AS A LOOKOUT,
FORGET IT!

"SCHLITZ."

"THIS
REVOLTN'
TURN OF
EVENTS IS
DEFINITELY
GONNA RUIN
MY EVENING."

PLEASANT
DREAMS,
STANLEY.

Stan Lee PRESENTS:

ABE

JIM OWSLEY

WRITER

**DANIEL JURGENS AND
GEOFF ISHERWOOD**

PENCILERS

**MEL CANDIDO AND
BRUCE PATTERSON**

INKERS

JANICE CHIANG

LETTERER

KEN FEDUNIEWICZ

COLORIST

RALPH MACCHIO

EDITOR

JIM SHOOTER

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF



"MR."



"I GOT YOUR POPE, GUYS. NOW I'M GONNA GET YOU."



"I'M GLAD YOU DID THAT."





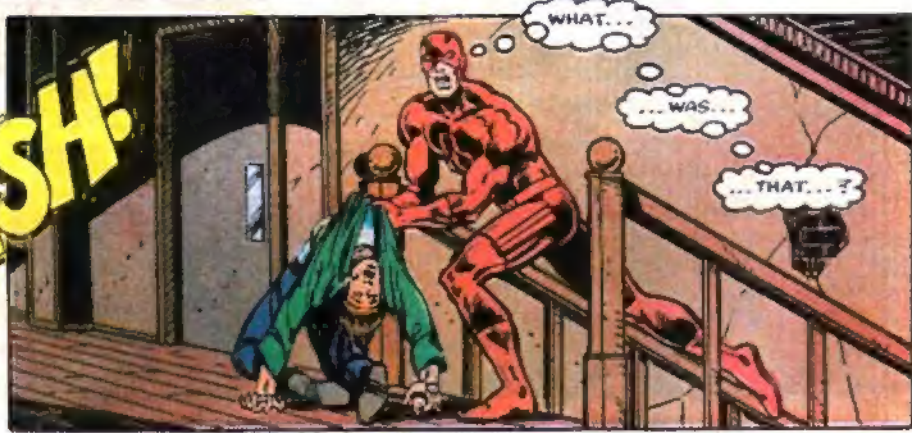
WE... WE
EMPTIED OUR
GLINS INTO
THIS GUY...

...AND HE'S STILL
STANDIN'...

"Y'KNOW, I USED
TO REALLY LIKE
YOU GUYS.
REMEMBER... YOU
USED TO CALL ME
'FAL'... PAT ME
ON THE BACK..."

"LOUSY...
STINKIN'..."

ZAKASH!



WHAT...

...WAS...

...THAT...?



THAT SOUND...
THE MOMENTARY
BURST OF HEAT...

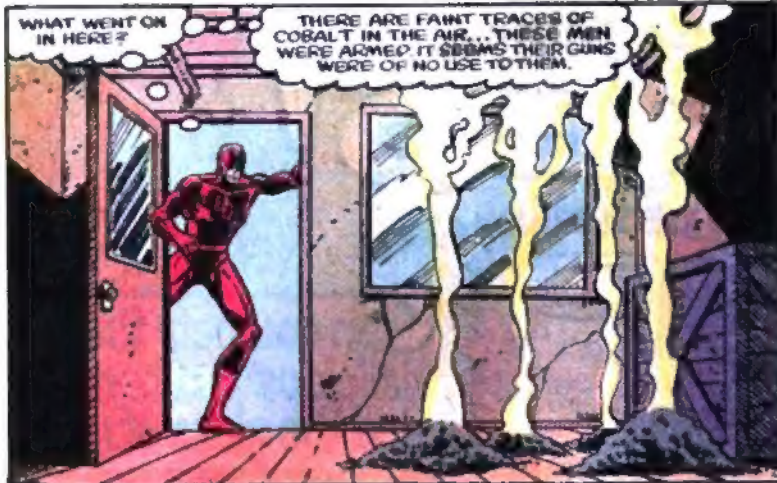
POSSIBLY A
LARGE BURST OF
ENERGY BEING
RELEASED.

ENERGY LIKE THE RADIOACTIVE
BURST THAT ROBBED ME OF MY
SIGHT WHEN I WAS A CHILD AND
HEIGHTENED MY REMAINING SENSES
TO PARANORMAL LEVELS.

AND THAT
STENCH...



...LIKE
CHARRED
FLESH.



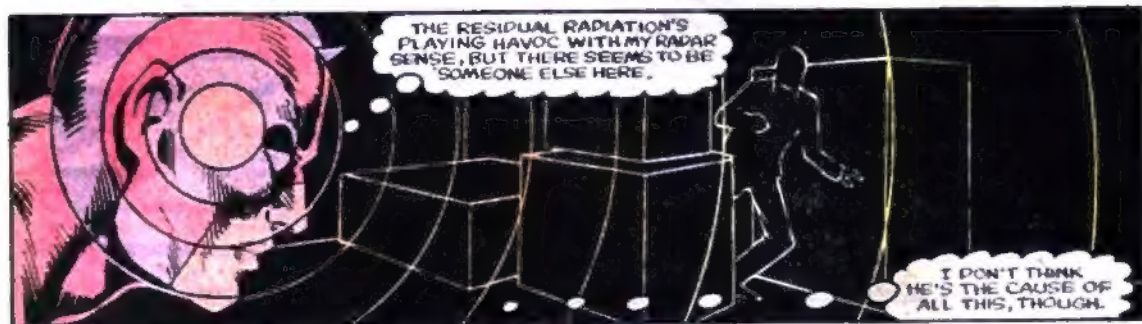
WHAT WENT ON IN HERE?

THERE ARE FAINT TRACES OF COBALT IN THE AIR... THESE MEN WERE ARMED. IT SEEMS THEIR GUNS WERE OF NO USE TO THEM.



THEY WERE BURNED DOWN WHERE THEY STOOD.

THAT MAKES THIS MURDER A MANIACAL, INSANE MURDER.



THE RESIDUAL RADIATION'S PLAYING HAVOC WITH MY RADAR SENSE, BUT THERE SEEMS TO BE SOMEONE ELSE HERE.

I DON'T THINK HE'S THE CAUSE OF ALL THIS, THOUGH.



EVEN AT ITS ACCELERATED NERVOUS RATE, HIS HEART BEAT'S A BIT SLOWER THAN NORMAL.

HE'S AN OLD MAN.

STAY AWAY FROM ME.



DON'T BE AFRAID.

I AMN'T NEVER SAID I WAS AFRAID, BOY. I JUST SAID STAY AWAY.



SPRY OLD-TIMER, AREN'T YOU?

"SPRY" IS FOR CHICKENS, AND OLD TIMES IS FOR "OLD TIMERS". SO WHAT NEW THING YOU GONNA TELL ME, BOY?

YOU A WHITE BOY, TOO,
GOT THAT WHITE SMELL
IN YOUR HAND.

YOU'RE
BLIND?



BOY, YOU SURE IS SMART,
JUDGIN' BY THE WAY YOU WENT
ABOUT DISCOVERING THAT
LITTLE FACT, I'D SAY YOU
WAS BLIND, TOO.

RIGHT,
BOY?

GROANS- THIS
IS GOING TO BE
A LONG NIGHT.



LOOK, OLD-TIMER, THE POLICE
ARE ON THEIR WAY, LET'S TAKE OFF
BEFORE WE END UP SPENDING THE
NIGHT AT THE LOCAL PRECINCT.

FINE
BY ME.



...BUT YOU CALL ME
"OLD-TIMER" ONE
MORE TIME AND I'M
GONNA PUT FIVE
ACROSS YOUR LIP.
THE NAME'S ABRAHAM
EULORIAL WALKER,
BUT YOU CAN CALL
ME AGE... BOY.

OKAY... ARE... SO
WHO WAS UP IN THAT
OFFICE TONIGHT?

THE DEVIL
HIMSELF.

I WON'T LIE TO YOU,
BOY. I WASN'T SCARED
UP THERE, I WAS
TERRIFIED.



YOU WERE PRETTY
COCKY FOR BEING
SCARED.

WHEN YOU GETS OLD LIKE ME, AN'
ALL YOUR FAMILY AND FRIENDS DONE
DIED OFF AND ALL YOU TENDS
TO GET THAT WAY.

Yes We're
OPEN

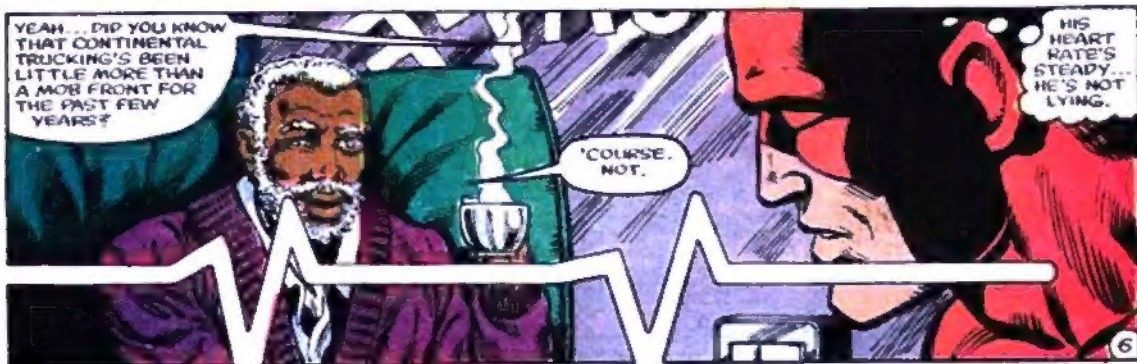
YOU STOP BEIN'
AFRAID TO DIE,
Y'KNOW... LIKE YOU
GOT NO FEAR



YEAH... DID YOU KNOW
THAT CONTINENTAL
TRUCKING'S BEEN
LITTLE MORE THAN
A MOB FRONT FOR
THE PAST FEW
YEARS?

'COURSE.
NOT.

HIS
HEART RATE'S
STEADY...
HE'S NOT
LYING.





LET ME TELL YOU SOMETHING, BOY. I BEEN WORKIN' ON CONTINENTAL'S LOADIN' PLATFORM GOIN' ON TWENTY YEARS. WHEN A STROKE LEFT ME BLIND, THEY MOVED ME INSIDE.

JANITOR WORK MAY HURT THE PRIDE, BUT TWENTY YEARS' PENSION WILL SURELY MAKE MY POCKET FEEL JUST FINE.

SO YOU WOULDN'T KNOW WHY THIS MANIAC KILLED THESE MEN?

I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW THEM HOODS. THEY WAS RUDE AND CRUDE. I S'POSE THEY LET ME STAY AND WORK 'CAUSE THEY KNOW I CAN'T IDENTIFY 'EM.

GET WITH THE PROGRAM, BOY.



NO, THE ONLY INTEREST I GOT IN WHOEVER KILLED 'EM IS, THE MAN STOLE SOME THIN' OF MINE.

SOMETHING OF YOURS?

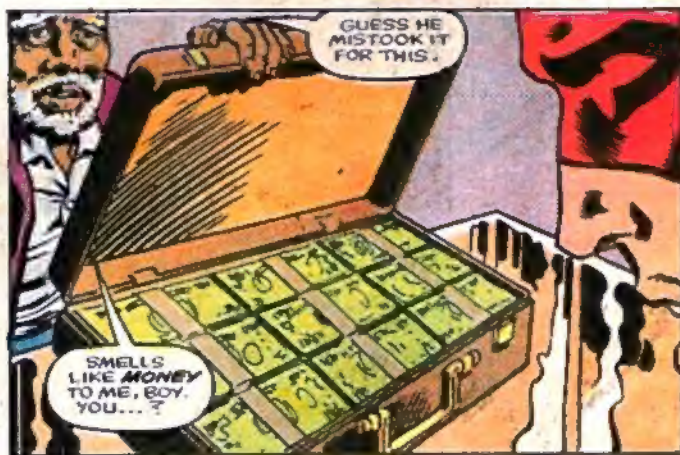
THAT'S WHAT I SAID. 'SMATTER? YOU DEAF TOO, BOY?



IT'S A LOCKET. GOT A PICTURE OF MY DEAD WIFE. IT AIN'T MUCH, BOY, BUT IT'S ALL I GOT TO REMEMBER HER BY.

I KEEPS IT IN A SATCHEL. I TAKES WITH ME TO WORK. WHOEVER KILLED THEM HOODS TOOK MY BAG WITH HIM.

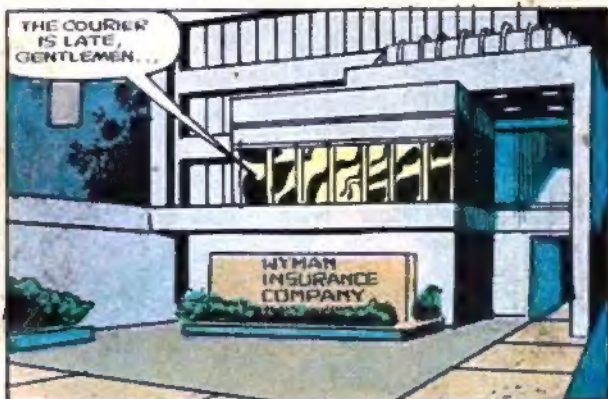
WHY WOULD HE DO THAT?



GUESS HE MISTOOK IT FOR THIS.

SMELLS LIKE MONEY TO ME, BOY. YOU...?

MEANWHILE...



THE COURIER IS LATE, GENTLEMEN...

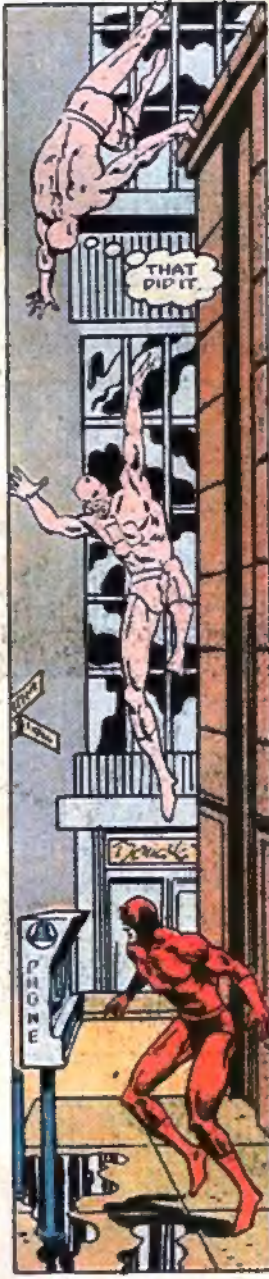
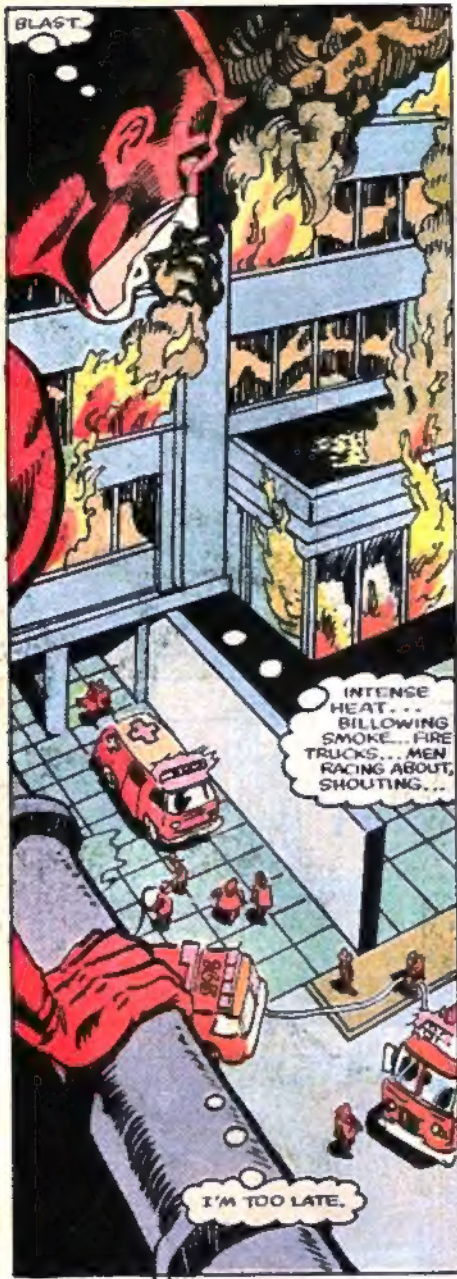


...VERY, VERY LATE.



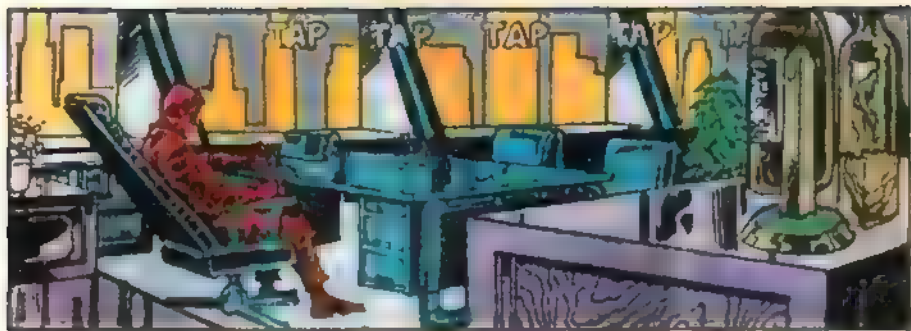
THREE BLOCKS AWAY...





CONTINENTAL
TRUCKING
CORPORATE
HEADQUARTERS.





YOUR NAME IS
SPYGLASS AND
YOU ARE THE
PRESIDENT OF AN
ANTI-COAST GUARD
AND FROM PHOENIX,
ARIZONA TWO ILL-LEGAL
TRUCKS ARE
SMUGGLING UP AND
DOWN THE COAST

YOU ARE EXPECTING
TWO GUESTS THIS
EVENING THE FIRST
HAS JUST ARRIVED.
YOUR SECURITY
FORCE HAS BEEN
WAITING TO WELCOME
HIM.



OF COURSE THEY
WILL BE ONLY YOUR
RESISTANCE YOUR
GUEST WILL NOT BE
HARMED. . .YET.

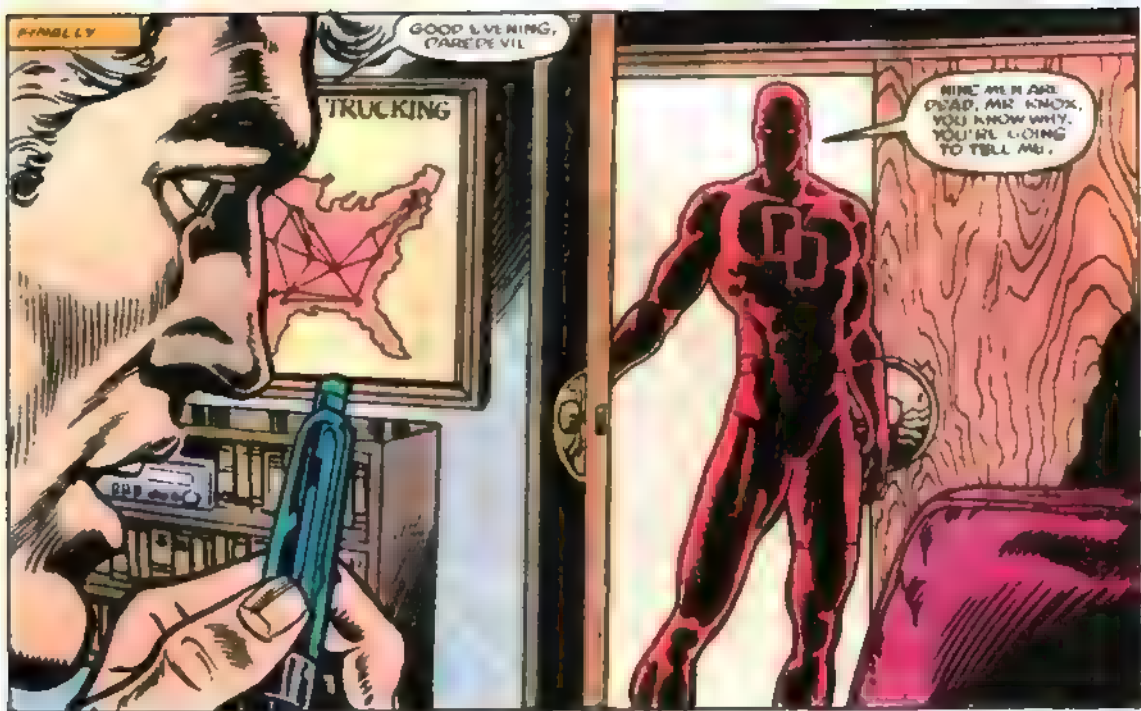
YOU NEED HIM.

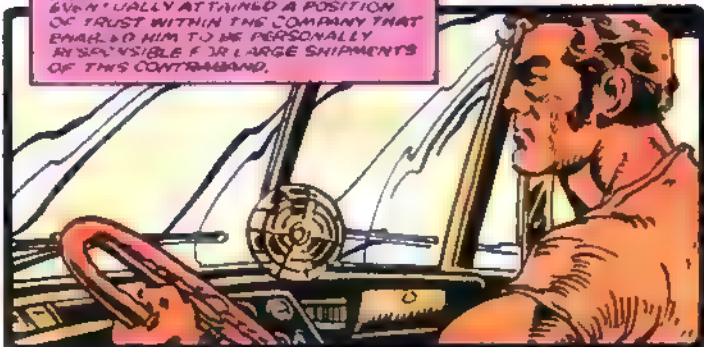
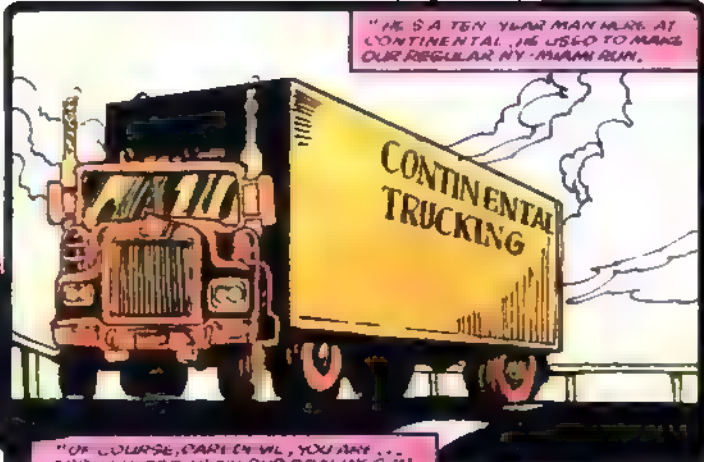
WE WILL SAVE YOU
FROM YOUR SECOND
GUEST THE MAN
RESPONSIBLE FOR
THE LOSS OF \$700,000
OF YOUR MONEY, FOUR
OF YOUR MEN, AND
YOUR BEST CLIENT.



NOW, HE'S COMING
AS FOR YOU SPYGLASS
WE WILL SAVE YOUR
MONEY. AS FOR THE
MAN IN THE GREEN
UNIFORM HE WILL
BE TAKEN INTO THE
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S
OFFICE. HE WILL BE
BEING AWAY.

ALL IN A MINUTE'S
WORK.





"THIS ENDANGERED THE ENTIRE OPERATION"

"IT WAS A COSTUME PRESUMABLY, IT CAME FROM SPACE."



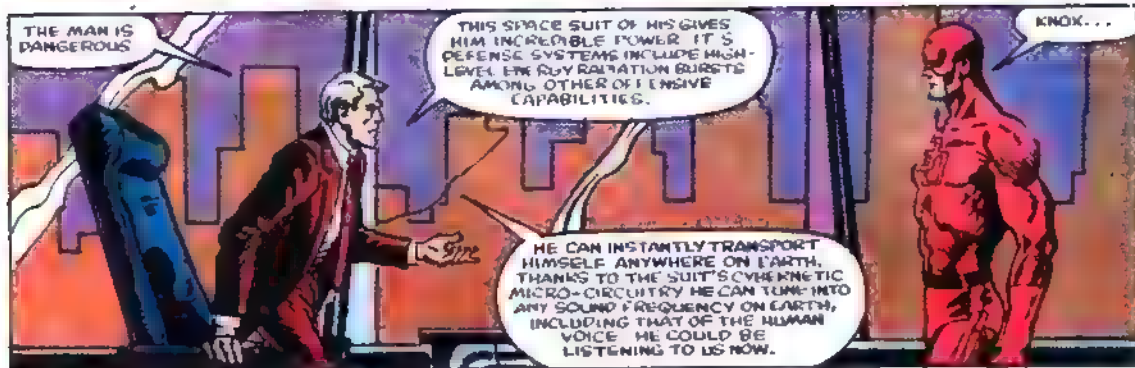
"AT FIRST HE TRIED IT ON AS A JOKE."



"WHAT HE FOUND WAS THE SUIT BECAME INCREASINGLY PAINFUL FOR HIM TO REMOVE."



"AND, EQUALLY AS UNKNOWING, STONE BEGAN TO DEVELOP STRANGE ABILITIES... POWERS ..."

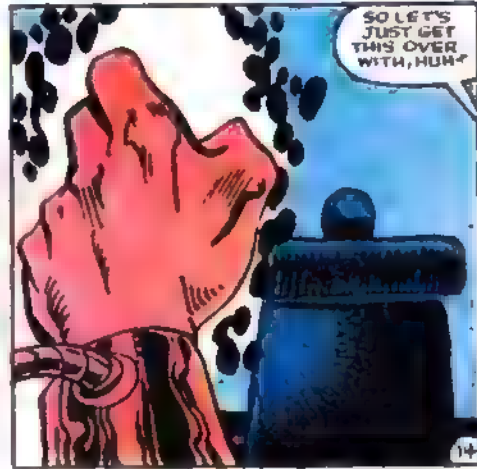
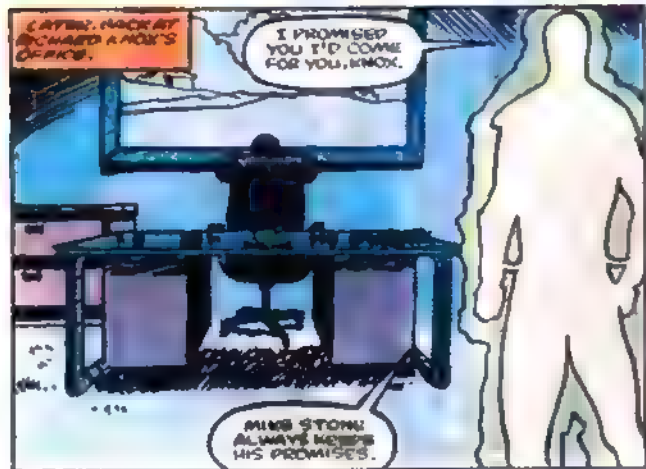
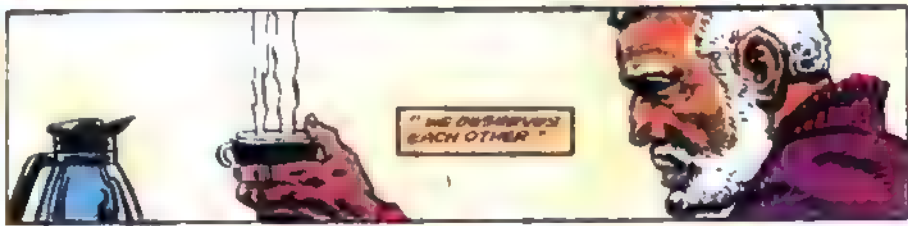


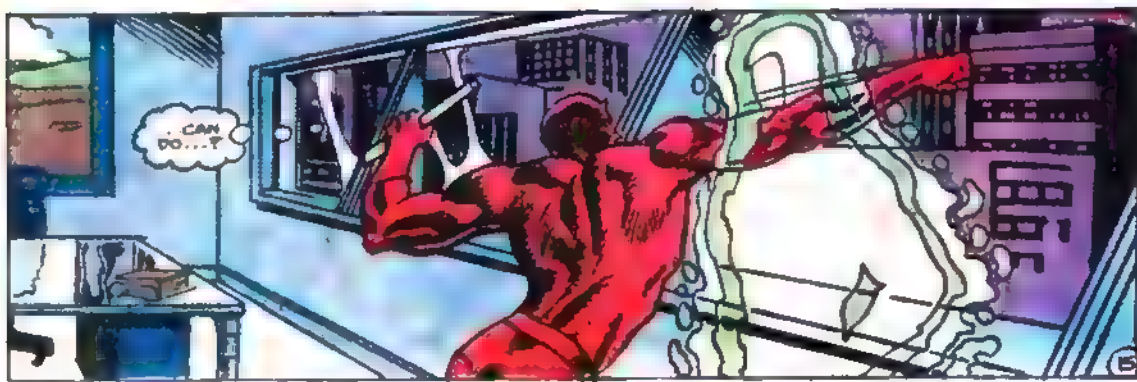
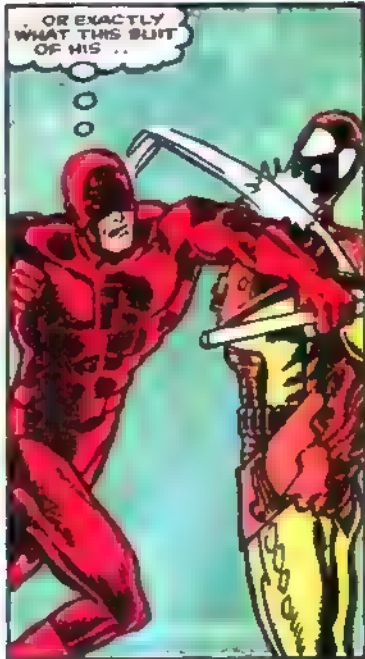
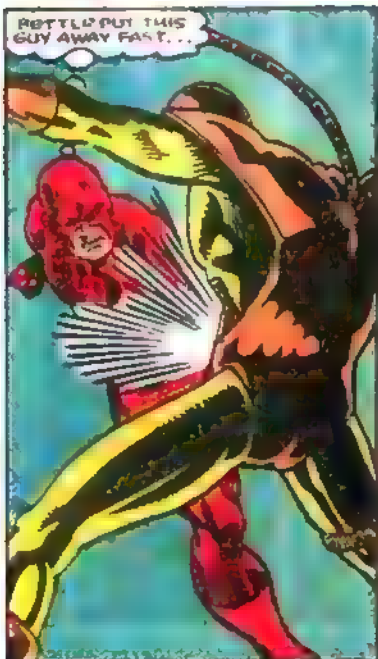
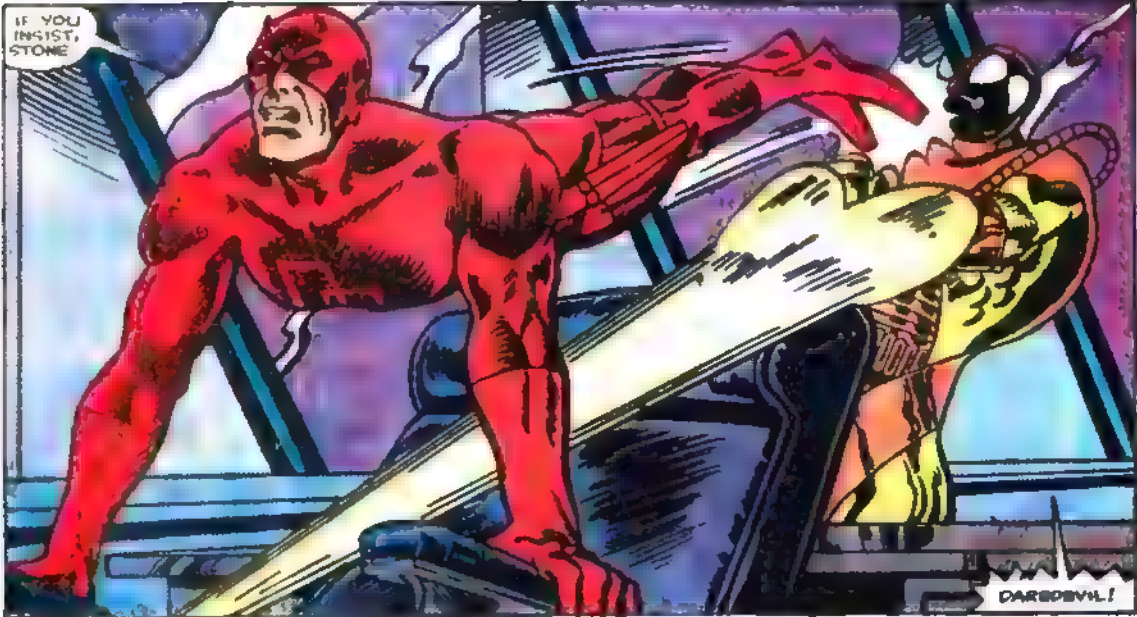


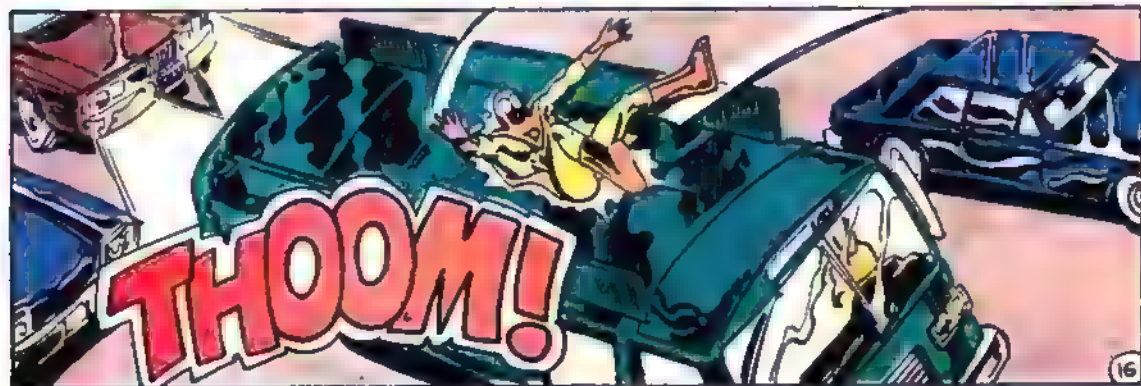
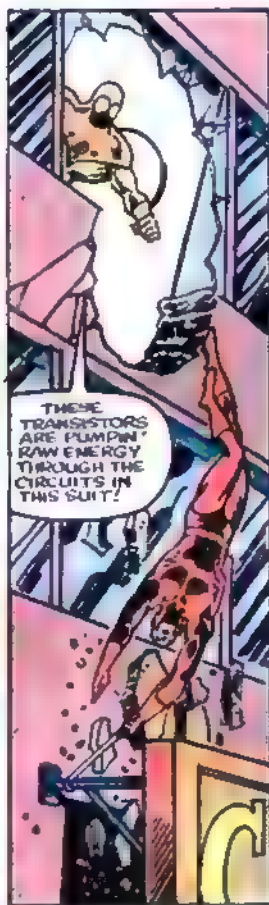
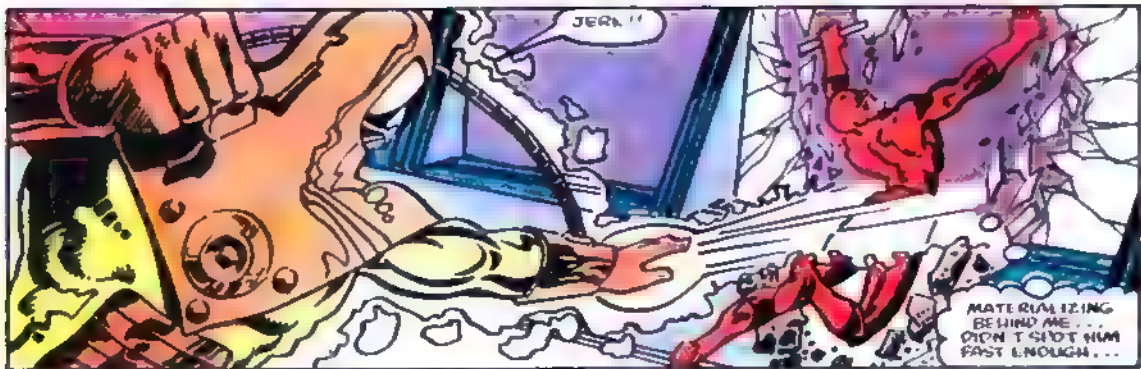
"CRAZY WANTS BOY, HE'S PROBABLY GONE GOT HIMSELF KILT CHARGE" THEY MUT.

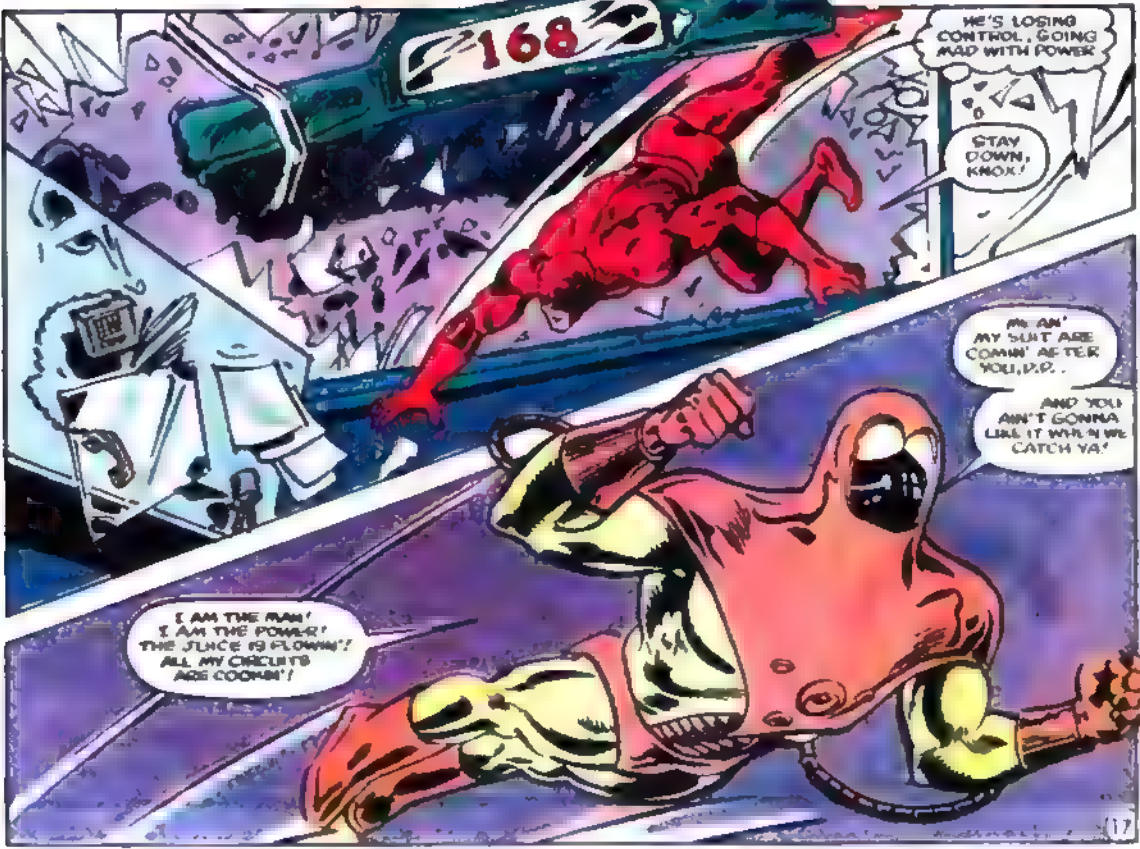


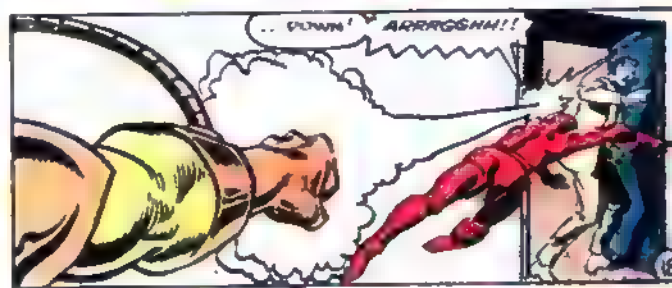
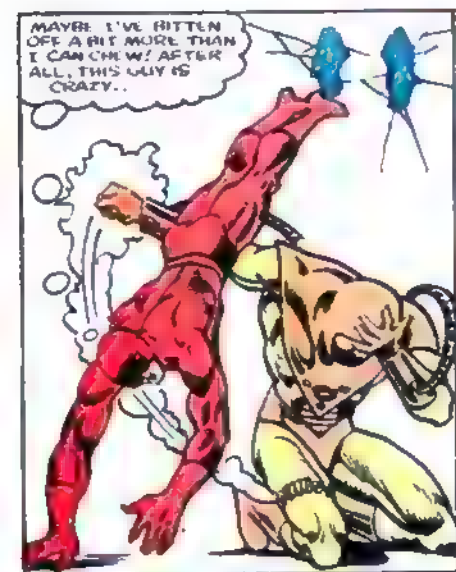
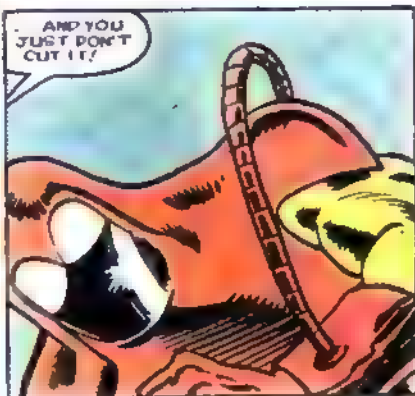
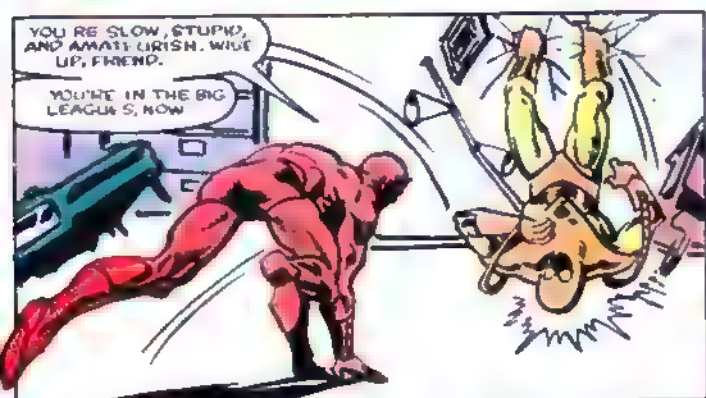
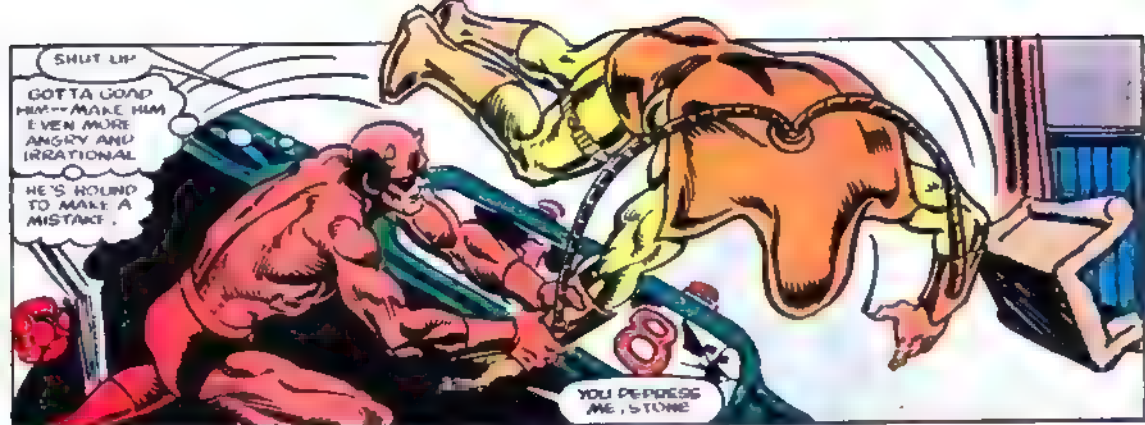
"AND CRAZY YOU ARE SITTING HERE. JUST LIKE HE TOLD ME TO, HOPIN' HE'LL MAKE IT BACK.

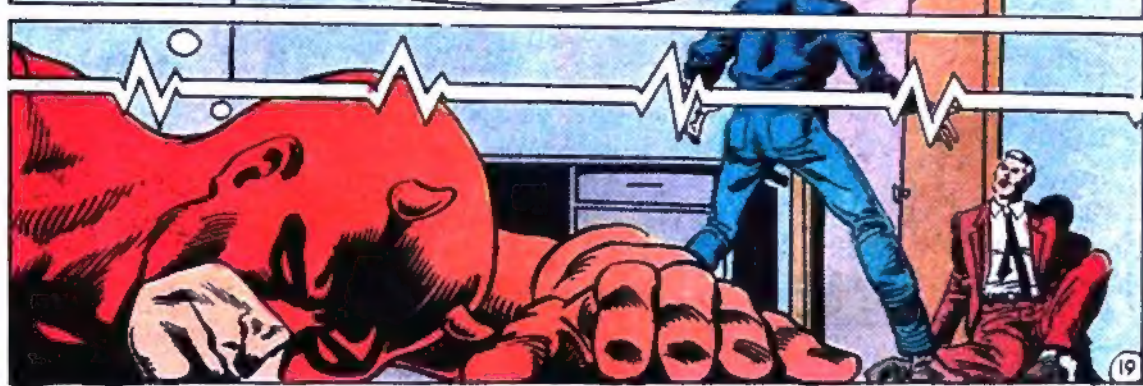
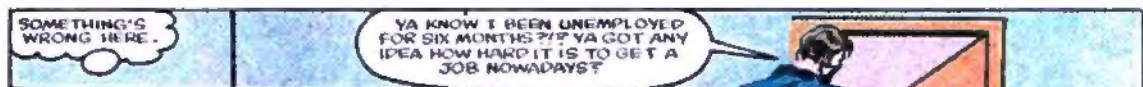












STONE HAS NO HEARTBEAT. AT FIRST I THOUGHT HE WAS WEARING SOME KIND OF SUPER-INSULATED GARB THAT NULLIFIED MY HYPER-SENSITIVE HEARING.

BUT NOW HE'S WITHOUT THE SUIT AND STILL THERE'S NO HEARTBEAT.



ALSO, I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO PICK UP ANY TRACE OF ELECTRONIC SENTIENCE WITHIN THAT OUTFIT.

NOT EVEN THE FAINTEST CLICKS OR HUMS OF ELECTRONIC SWITCHING OR THE CHANNELING OF MASSIVE LOADS OF ENERGY!

IT'S JUST A HUNCH, BUT I DON'T THINK THE SUIT POWERS HIM...



... I THINK HE POWERS THE SUIT!



INTERESTING. I'M NO SCIENTIST, BUT I'D SAY THIS SUIT IS SOME KIND OF MATTER TRANSFORMER. THE MORE STONE WORE IT, THE MORE HIS FLESH AND BLOOD WERE CONVERTED INTO SOME PURE FORM OF ENERGY.

ENERGY THAT IS NOW DISMEMBERED, SCATTERED THROUGH THE AIR.

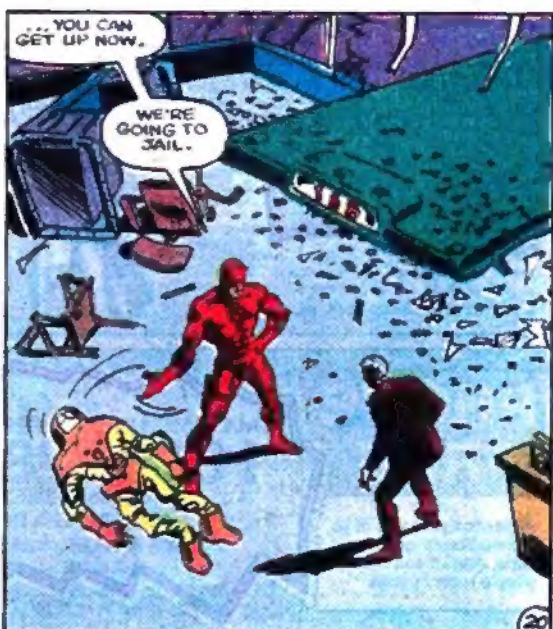
THE POOR FOOL.

BY THE WAY, MR. STONE...



... YOU CAN GET UP NOW.

WE'RE GOING TO SAIL.



THE BOY DONE GOT HIMSELF KILT. THE BOY DONE GOT HIMSELF KILT. THE STUPID, HARD-HEADED DUMB WHITE BOY DONE WENT AND GOT HIMSELF KILT. DEAD.



"AND HERE'S OL' ABE SITTIN' HERE, DONE DRUNK UP FIFTEEN CUPS O' COFFEE, HOPIN' OL' STUPID WILL MAKE IT BACK."



I FEEL SO STUPID.

ABE?

HA! I KNEW HE'D MAKE IT BACK.

HEY, BOY.



YOU IS STILL ALIVE, HUHT? 'BOUT TIME YOU CAME 'ROUND TO SEE ABOUT OL' ABE. I DONE...

WHAT'S THIS?



MY LOCKET.

MY LOCKET WITH MY POOR DEAD WIFE'S PICTURE IN IT. DON'T KNOW HOW YOU DONE IT, BOY...



... BUT IF YOU IS WAITIN' FOR A "THANK YOU", FORGET IT. I DON'T WANT YOU T'GET YOUR HEAD ALL SWOLLEN.

YOU'RE WELCOME, ABE.

HEY...



THANKS FOR NOT TELLING HIM THERE'S NO PICTURE IN THE LOCKET.

WHAT? OH—SURE. WHY SPOIL AN OLD MAN'S ONE COMFORT.

NO PICTURE?!



"WELL, I'LL BE. MAYBE HE AIN'T SUCH A BAD WHITE BOY AFTER ALL."



DAREDEVIL'S ADVOCATE

RALPH MACCHIO: editor — CRAIG ANDERSON: assistant editor

% MARVEL COMICS GROUP-387 Park Avenue South-New York, New York-10016

Attention correspondents: If you don't want your full address printed, please be sure to tell us so!

Whenever something new or unusual is done, there is always a good chance that it won't be received well. DAREDEVIL #219, which didn't feature DD in costume at all, could have been a major bomb on par with, well, the Edsel perhaps. It was, instead, a huge success garnering more positive mail than any other book in recent memory! Anyway, rather than appearing braggadocio, let's let the mail speak for itself.

Dear Marvel,

Frank Miller is doing the daringly different. Even if only for one issue, his return to DAREDEVIL has enhanced this reputation. Miller proves once again that in the comic world, as in the real world, one need not wear a costume to effect justice. Whether saving the world from a colossal threat or merely salvaging one's dignity, Miller reminds us that the premise for both large and small victories is the same — justice is not won, but earned.

A story need not be a slugging of titanic proportion nor a shining example of good over evil. Rather, a story should restore one's faith in the human spirit. Every once in a while, a story appears that inspires the term "classic." "Badlands" is such a story. Thanks.

Robert Sinclair
West Hill, Ontario, Canada

Dear Daredevils,

I think you really are daredevils for trying something different like issue #219. I also think Lt. Costello was right in saying that "Daredevil ain't human." I say he's a little more than human.

Sean Glenville
Sanford, MD 48657

Dear Marvel,

I'm writing to thank you for the best darn comic I've ever read. I go through a lot of trouble having my comics sent over to me here in Korea but when I read a comic like DAREDEVIL #219, it's worth all the trouble. Keep up the good work.

Pat Murray
OSAN AB Korea

Dear Ralph,

DD #219 isn't the common junkfood for the mind. This is real writing. This challenges the reader. This makes you think instead of mindlessly float along. This is great. This is Frank Miller. Read and learn.

Kenny Everhart
Camden, OH 45311

Marvel,

I loved DAREDEVIL #219. I don't care how strange you said it was. I loved it.

Bryan Alaspa
Chicago, IL 60631

Dear Mr. Macchio,

It was certainly refreshing to see a basically new idea in a comic, particularly when most of the ones that I've been reading lately have pretty much the same plot, setting, and character types. Seldom can one read a comic without the heroes all clad in their leotards fighting Super Villains. But in "Badlands," Matt Murdock was never shown in costume and the people he fought were normal, believable characters.

Not only was the story great, but the art was, too. Mr. Buscema and Mr. Talaoc did a wonderful job making Broken Cross look and feel like a dingy, gritty, industrial town just about on its last legs. This was certainly one of the best comics that I've ever read but I'm hoping that you'll be able to surpass even the quality of "Badlands" in the future.

Thanks for a great book that I feel ranks with the best in literature.

Michael Hartford
No Address Given

Dear Daredevils,

Words cannot explain how stupendous DAREDEVIL #219 was. It had to be the best issue I have ever read. I hope you plan on making more just like it. I loved the way you showed that Matt Murdock is a hero without his Daredevil costume. After reading it I was totally stunned.

Robert Henriksen
Hauppauge, NY 11788

Dear Devilites,

Issue #219 was mystifying, suspenseful, intriguing, interesting, strange, weird, confusing, chilling, weird, action-packed, freaky, (am I repeating myself or do I need glasses?) and downright kooky. I liked it!

Clint Vollmers
Pequannock, NY

Ralph,

In the past few years I think Daredevil has proven he plays against the rules. Under Frank Miller's direction DD seemed uncomfortable with the rules society has set for its heroes. His behavior has turned increasingly extreme as he pushes those limits beyond the norm.

"Badlands" adds another dimension to the enigmatic legend of Daredevil. It's a story about justice that was beyond the law and scope of a hero — a story that says a lot about how much Daredevil / Matt Murdock has grown in his own realization that there are limits to what he can accomplish. And, when faced with those limits, he adapts a new way to deal with the injustice he sees. Daredevil can get away with this because the character is far less defined than, say, Captain America, who is saddled with a role. Daredevil, whether in costume or as Matt Murdock or as a silent stranger, is able to see beyond black and white and realize that life is made up of gray areas.

Thanks for the best non-Daredevil ever.

Thomas Long
Edwardsville, IL 62025

Dear Devil-Doers,

I just got through reading DD #219 and I was really impressed. I have been a Daredevil fan for several years and this issue really caught my attention. I loved the mysterious atmosphere created by "the stranger" not uttering one word during the entire story. It was different from any other issue I've read because there was no red costume, no radar sense, no billy club, and no lawyer.

Tim Alexander
Charleston, W. VA 25314

Dear Hornheads,

One of the things that has made Marvel the best over the years has been the lack of hesitancy to try daring and innovative projects. Some have been duds, but the vast majority have turned into distinctive classics. Put DAREDEVIL #219 into the latter category.

Frank, wonderful. John and Gerry, simply fabulous. Ralph, thanks for the OK for this issue. Undoubtedly, some people will write and say that this issue, without even a glimpse of Daredevil or a word from "the stranger," was just plain ridiculous. Ignore them. This is what makes Marvel great.

Todd Erickson
Roseville, MN 55113

Actually Todd, few readers complained about the story at all. And the most common quibble wasn't that the story was badly written or badly drawn, rather that it was the uniqueness of the story.

On the other side of the coin, there were a few readers who felt slightly uncomfortable reading the adventures of MATT MURDOCK, man without a costume. Case in point...

Gentlemen,

In issue #219 you gave us another out-of-the-ordinary story to contemplate. I liked "Prophecy" (issue #21). It was an odd, but entertaining story, mainly because DD was STILL IN IT. But in "Badlands," you really went too far with a strange storyline. BRING BACK DAREDEVIL.

Paul Madory
No Address Given

We sure are sorry you didn't care for the story, Paul. Luckily for you the story was the exception, not the rule. For those of you who liked it, and nearly all of you did, you can expect to see more bold innovative stories from Marvel in the future. And for those Frank Miller fans out there, and nearly all of you are, watch for the ELEKTRA GRAPHIC NOVEL written and drawn by Frank himself! It'll be on sale later this year — watch for it!